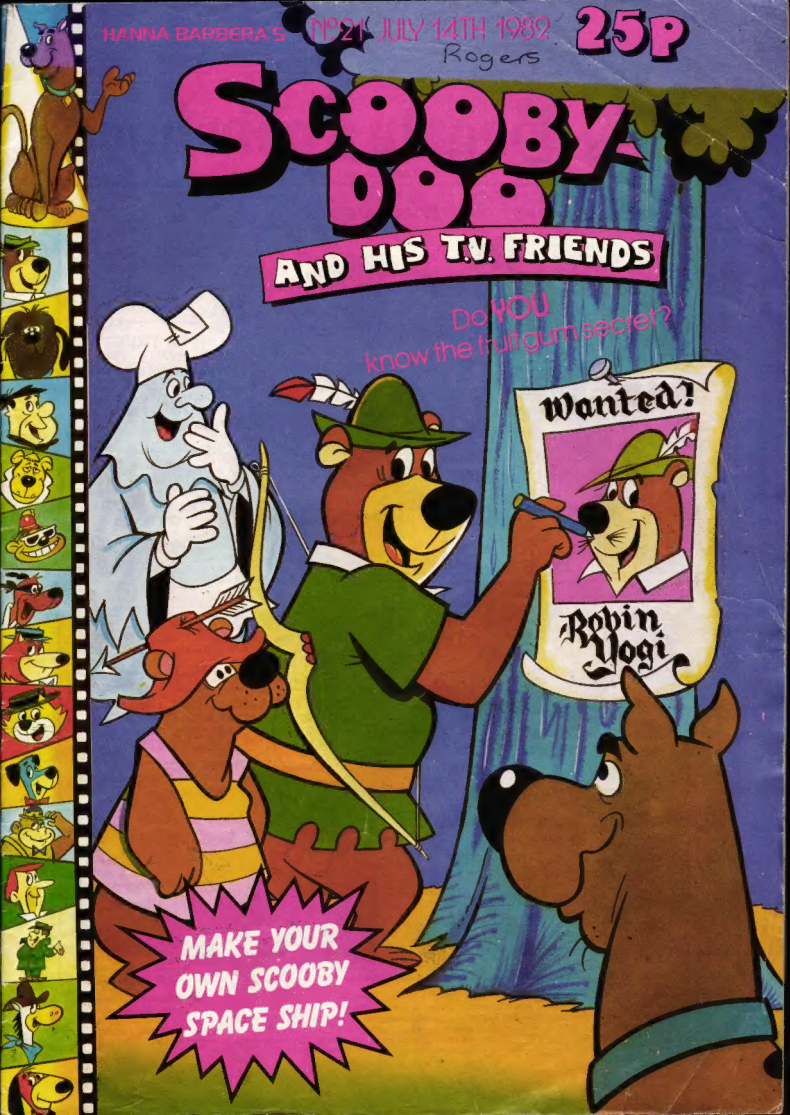
HANNA BARBERA'S No 21 JULY 14TH 1982 25P

Rogers

SCOOBY-DOO

AND HIS T.V. FRIENDS

Do YOU know the fruitgum secret?



MAKE YOUR OWN SCOOBY SPACE SHIP!

HANNA-BARBERA'S

YOGI BEAR Bearly Robin Hood

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UH-OH...HERE'S SOME MORE **BAD NEWS...**

BUT I CAME ALL THE WAY HERE TO THE CAPITAL CITY TO GET YOU TO CHANGE YOUR MIND...

YOU THINK THAT, JUST BECAUSE I CAST THE DECIDING VOTE, I CAN ***REVERSE*** THE DECISION NOT TO FUND JELLYSTONE....

I KNOW... WELL, I CAN... BUT I WON'T!

HON. H. HAMM

IT'S A ***WASTE*** TO SPEND TAX MONEY ON ***PUBLIC PARKS*** WHEN IT CAN BE SPENT ON SOMETHING ***USEFUL***...

...LIKE HIGHER SALARIES FOR CIVIL SERVANTS.

BUT IF YOU'D JUST COME ***SEE*** JELLYSTONE YOURSELF...!

I ***AM*** COMING THERE NEXT WEEK... TO OFFICIALLY HAND OVER THE ORDER TO ***CLOSE IT DOWN!***

AND MORE **BAD NEWS...**

YOU MEAN HE HASN'T THOUGHT OF A SOLUTION YET?

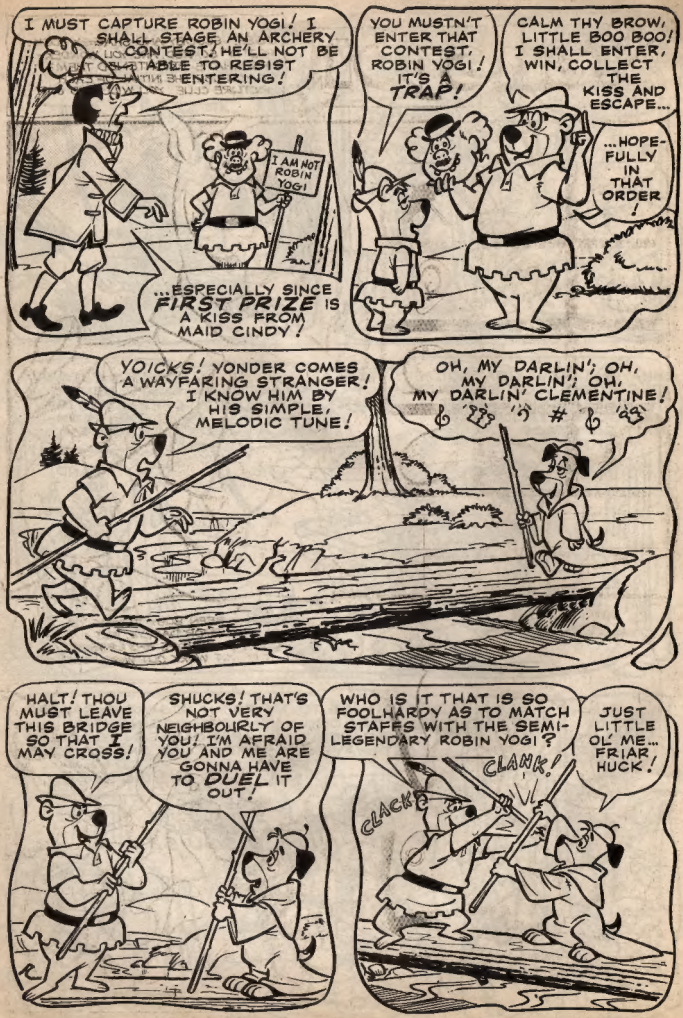
DON'T WORRY! I'VE NEVER SEEN THE PROBLEM YOGI COULDN'T SOLVE!

THINK! THINK! THINK!

PLOT! SCHEME! MULL! PONDER!

FAR INTO THE NIGHT, YOGI WORKS ON THE PROBLEM...WITH NO RESULTS...
THINK! CONTEMPLATE! DEVISE! PLAN! THINK!
UNTIL...
IT'S NO USE! MY THINKER IS FRESH OUT OF THINKS!
HERE... READ A BOOK UNTIL YOU FALL ASLEEP! YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING TOMORROW!
YAWNNN!... ROBIN HOOD...NOW, THERE'S A GUY WHO COULD SOLVE THIS PROBLEM! WE NEED A ROBIN HOOD.... ...ROBIN HOOD....
ROBIN HOOD....
ROBIN HOOD!
HEY, HEY, HEY! WHEREFORE ART THOU, MERRY MEN?
HERE WE ARE, ROBIN YOGI! WHAT IS OUR STORY-BOOK ADVENTURE FOR TODAY?
WE TAKE FROM THE RICH AND GIVE TO THE POOR.... WHAT ELSE?
YIPPEE! ALL FOR ONE AND ONE FOR ALL!
HMM... SOUNDS LIKE A LINE FROM ANOTHER STORY BUT IT'LL DO IN A PINCH!

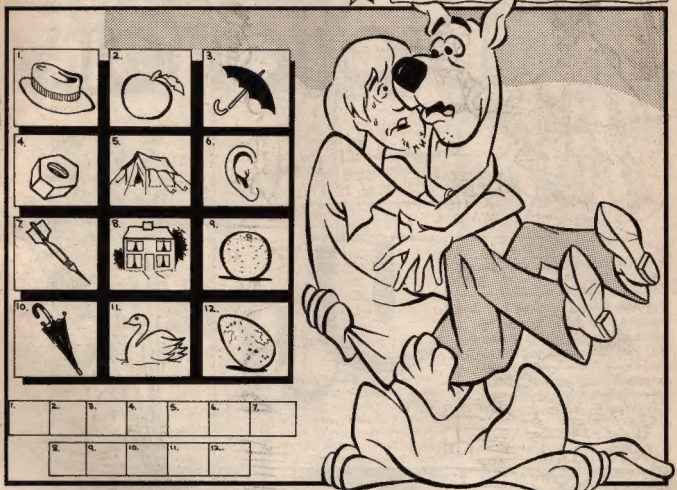
ROBIN YOGI, YOU BETTER WATCH OUT FOR THE RANGER OF NODDINGHAM!
HEE, HEE, HEE! HE CAN'T CATCH ME, NOSIREE!
wanted
Robin Yogi
SOON....
OBSERVE, AS ROBIN YOGI MAKES A DARING SWING UNTO YON UNSUSPECTING, FILTHY RICH-TYPE PERSON...
HEAVENS TO MURGATROID! IT IS ROBIN YOGI, SNATCHING THE PICNIC BASKET OF YOURS TRULY AND EXITING STAGE RIGHT!
SMARTLY PUT, YOU AFFLUENT OPPRESSOR OF THE DOWN-TRODDEN!
... AND NOW, I MAKE MY GRACEFUL GET-AWAY!
WHAMMM!
I'LL HAVE TO WORK ON MY GRACEFUL GETAWAYS...
ROBIN YOGI! THE RANGER OF NODDINGHAM APPROACHES! YOU MUST HIDE! USE ONE OF YOUR CLEVER DISGUISES!
YES, YES! I SHALL USE A CLEVER DISGUISE!

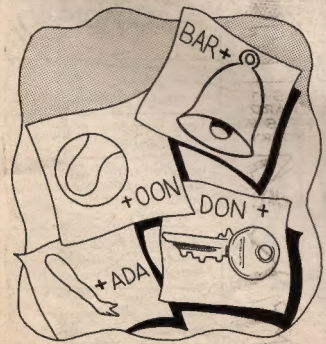


CONTINUED ON YON PAGE 11...

fun spot

GOSH! SCOOBY AND SHAGGY LOOK PRETTY SCARED, ARE YOU WONDERING WHAT'S FRIGHTENED THEM? IF YOU USE THE INITIAL OF EACH PICTURE CLUE YOU WILL FIND OUT!





ADD THE LETTERS TO THE OBJECTS TO FIND OUT WHAT THE DIFFERENT WORDS ARE.

FRED HAS BEEN BUSY TRYING TO CATCH A TERROR DACTYL, BUT ONLY ONE PIECE OF ROPE HAS LASSOED IT. WHY NOT WORK OUT WHICH ONE

SCOOBY-DOO'S Dictionary

umpteen Lots. Scooby-Doo had *umpteen* things to do that morning.

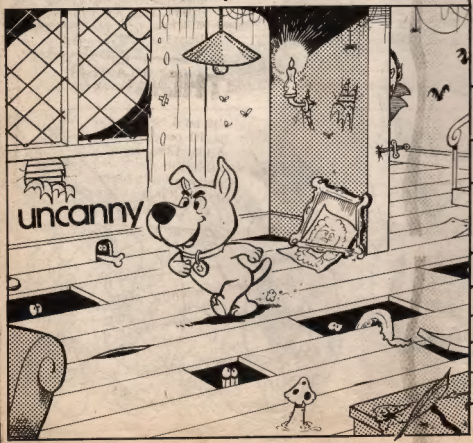
ugly Nasty to look at. War is *ugly*.

umbrella A light piece of material on a collapsible metal frame that you carry with you so that you don't get wet if it rains.

umpire A judge who watches over a game such as tennis to make sure no-one breaks the rules.

Uu

umbrella



uncanny

uncanny Ghostly, supernatural.

uncle The brother of your mother or father.

under Beneath, below. Scooby-Doo decided that there was probably something nasty *under* the stairs.

unemployed Not having a job.

unhappy Sad.

unkind Cruel.

up Going from low to high.

upside down The wrong way up.

urge To plead.

SCOOBY-DOO'S GHOSTLY CLUB HOUSE

THE SCOOBY JOKERS

What does Tarzan sing at Christmas?
Jungle Bells!
Clare Stansby.

What do you get if you cross Larry Grayson, a Red Indian and Tommy Cooper?
"Shut that door!" "How" "Just like that!"
Sarah.

Who gives dogs a good laugh?
Ronnie Barker!
William Boswell.

What's red and yellow?
A bean in butter!
Sarah Worden.

Why did the fly fly?
Because the spider spied!
Jefferson Shread.

Why did the girl keep a loaf of bread in her comic?
She liked crummy jokes!
David Hilton.

These 20 lucky folks will each receive a fabulous colour and Peep Picture Book! Well done!

William Sherriff, from Avon.
Kevin Caldwell, from Glasgow.
Gillian Blair, from Scotland.
M. Forshaw, from Birkenhead.
Karen Baxter, from Basildon.
Michael Wallace, from Edinburgh.
M. Pullen, from Cheapstow, Gwent.
James Fawley, from Aberdeen.
S. Burns, from Bootle, Merseyside.
D. Redpath, from Crossfond.
A. Priestley, from W. Midlands
Ronald Walker, from Banffshire.
Adam Mayer, from Liss Hants.
Karen Downe, from Perthshire.
Johanna Ludlam, from Doncaster.
Anthony Morris, from Goodwick.
Mark Humphries, from Walsall.
Helen E. Yates, from Derbyshire.
Mark Fulton, from Knowle, Bristol.
James Lee, from Warwickshire.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

Paul Habgood who will be 8 on July 10th, Stuart Portman who will be 10 on July 11th, Andrew Bird who will be 7 on July 13th, Darren Strickland who will be 5 on July 9th, Kirk Sonn who will be 8 on July 8th, and belated returns to his brother Neil who was 4 on July 5th and Philip Bolland who was 9 on July 4th.

Have you written to me recently. No! Well get your pens out and write in with your jokes, drawings, letters, photos of your pets with a funny story about them and your birthday dates *(seven weeks in advance)*. **Write to:**
Scooby's Ghostly Club House,
Marvel Comics Ltd., Jadwin House,
205/211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5 2JU.

PUZZLE PARADE

HELP SCOOBY AND THE GANG FIND THE SPOOKY WORDS HIDDEN BELOW. THEY ARE UPWARDS, DOWNWARDS, ACROSS AND DIAGONALLY!

H	P	C	H	I	L	L	I	N	G	W	E	E	W	L
O		S	H	P	Y	O		L	I	G	S	A	E	M	E	P	T
R	Y	C	I	P	U			L	L	H	P		R	S	O	D	Z
R	O	U	L	S	K	U	L	L	P	A	H	F	E	A	R	O	O
O	U	R	R		P		H		T	S	A	H	W	A		N	M
R	E	S		E	I	O				T	N	T	O	W		T	B
V	O	E	L	I	R	D	O		K	L	T	N	L	O		H	I
C			T	R	E	Y	O	K	U	Y	O		F			U	E
R	L	O	O	V		O	U	N	O		M	U	M	M	Y	R	
E	I	R	M	J	M		D	I	Y	H	P	Q	U	V	O	D	Y
E	L	P	B	D	C	A	L	F	Q	A	M	T	B	E	A	S	T
P	H	M		M	U	R	D	E	R	U	W		B	S	O	M	
Y	I				P		R	S		N		E	A	F	O	F	
G	R	A	V	E	S	T	A	M		T	H	I	I	A	P		V
H		M	O	G		W	C	H	G	E	U	B	T	R	S	U	O
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L	C	F		F	S		A		S	T	B	B	T		M	U	O
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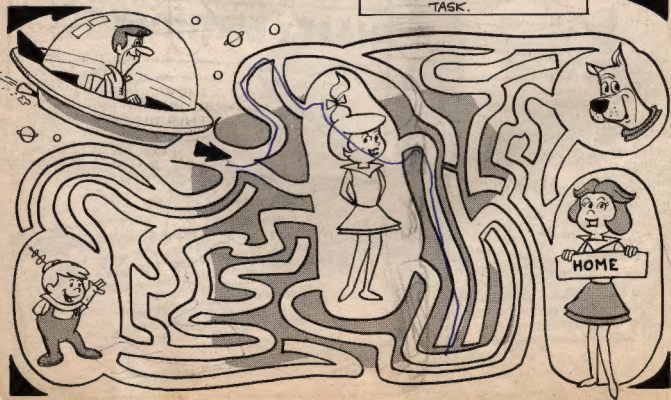
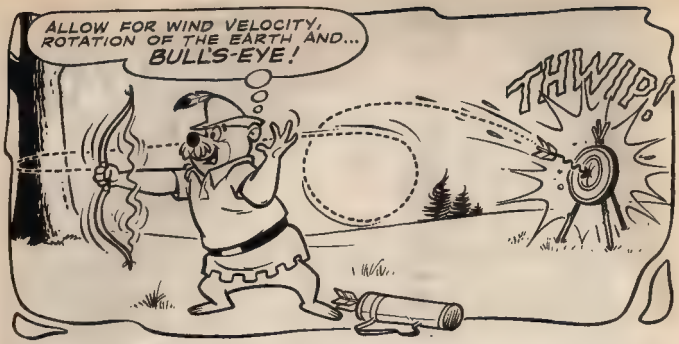
HORROR
MURDER
SPOOK
KNIFE
GRAVE
GHOUL
DRACULA
WIERD
BATS
BLOOD
GHASTLY
WEREWOLF
MUMMY
HORROR
TOMB
FEAR
BEAST
VOODOO
GHOST
MONSTER
CHILLING
SKULL
CURSE
CREEPY
HAUNTED
PHANTOM
ZOMBIE

PA JETSON HAS TO PICK UP EACH MEMBER OF THE FAMILY TO COMPLETE THE MAZE CORRECTLY HELP HIM COMPLETE HIS TASK.



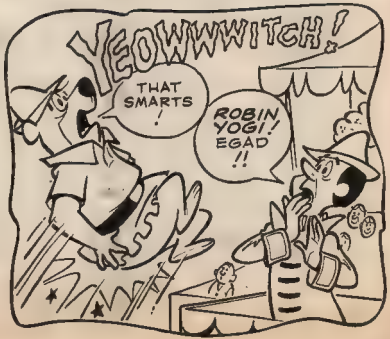
'SCUSE ME, MR. ROBIN YOGI, SIR, BUT YOU GONE AND GOT ME RILED!
WHAP!
REMIND ME NOT TO DO THAT EVER AGAIN!
I EXTEND MY HAND IN FRIENDSHIP, FRIAR HUCK!
RIGHT SPORTIN' OF YOU, THERE, ROBIN YOGI! YOU'RE A GOOD SOUL...
...EVEN IF YOU ARE KINDA A MESS!
LATER...
THE GAME WILL SOON BEGIN...THE VICTOR TO CLAIM YOUR KISS, MAID CINDY!
HE MAY HAVE MY LIPS...
...BUT ONLY ONE SHALL EVER HAVE MY HEART!
wanted
Robin Yogi
...LIKE, LET THE ARCHERY MATCH BEGIN!
THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME WITH THIS DISGUISE!


ALLOW FOR WIND VELOCITY, ROTATION OF THE EARTH AND... BULL'S-EYE!
THWIP!

ONLY ONE PERSON COULD MAKE THAT SHOT! THAT PERSON IS ROBIN YOGI! FIFTY GOLD PIECES TO THE ONE WHO CAPTURES HIM!

I DIDN'T WANT TO RESORT TO THIS BUT HE LEAVES ME NO CHOICE...

THIS IS ONE WAY TO GET A LIFT... AND A PAINFUL WAY AT THAT!

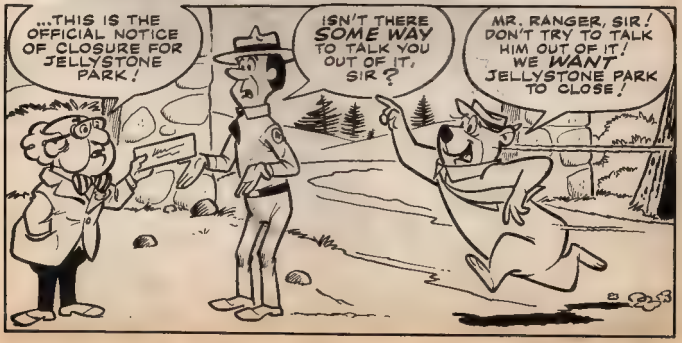

YEOWWWITCH!
THAT SMARTS!
ROBIN YOGI! EGAD!!

NOW! TURN OVER ALL THE PIC-A-NIC BASKETS IN THE ROYAL TREASURY OR I SHALL MOVE IN WITH YOU!
NO! NO! NOT THAT! YOU WIN! I SURRENDER!

...AND NOW TO CLAIM MY REWARD... A KISS FROM YON FAIR MAIDEN!
HEY, YOGI! WAKE UP!!

HUH? WHAZZAT? I MUST KISS YON FAIR MAIDEN!
I SAID, WAKE UP, YOGI! THE MAN IS HERE TO CLOSE DOWN JELLYSTONE!

THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN, BOO BOO BOY! ROBIN YOGI HAD A DREAM, AND...
ROBIN YOGI?

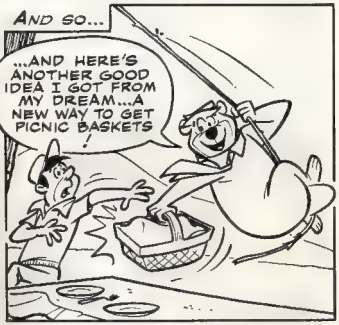

...THIS IS THE OFFICIAL NOTICE OF CLOSURE FOR JELLYSTONE PARK!
ISN'T THERE SOME WAY TO TALK YOU OUT OF IT, SIR?
MR. RANGER, SIR! DON'T TRY TO TALK HIM OUT OF IT! WE WANT JELLYSTONE PARK TO CLOSE!

WE DO?
OF COURSE! WHAT KIND OF LIFE IS IT TO LIVE IN A PARK?
THIS GENT, HERE, NO DOUBT KNOWS HOW TOUGH IT IS...
...WANDERING ABOUT ALL DAY THROUGH MUDDY STREAMS IN SEARCH OF FOOD...
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!
SHLOGG! SHLUMP!
...FIGHTING YOUR WAY THROUGH STICKY THICKETS WITH THEIR SHARP, LITTLE THORNS...
OUCH! OOUCH! OUCH! EEP! OUCH!
...LOOKING FOR SHELTER IN CAVES, NEVER KNOWING WHAT LURKS INSIDE...
WHAT DOES LURK INSIDE?
...OH, YES! IT IS A ROTTEN LIFE WE LEAD HERE IN JELLYSTONE... A TOUGH LIFE, IN FACT! BUT, THANKS TO YOU, KIND SIR, WE WILL LIVE IN LUXURY...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SNORT!

WHY, WE'LL MOVE IN WITH YOU! YOU ARE GOING TO PUT US ALL UP AT YOUR HOUSE, AREN'T YOU?
YOU WOULDN'T WANT IT TO GET AROUND THAT YOU LEFT US HOME-LESS?
M-M-MY HOUSE?

...UH, ON SECOND THOUGHT, WE DO NEED JELLYSTONE! WE'LL FIND THE FUNDS SOMEWHERE!
RIP!

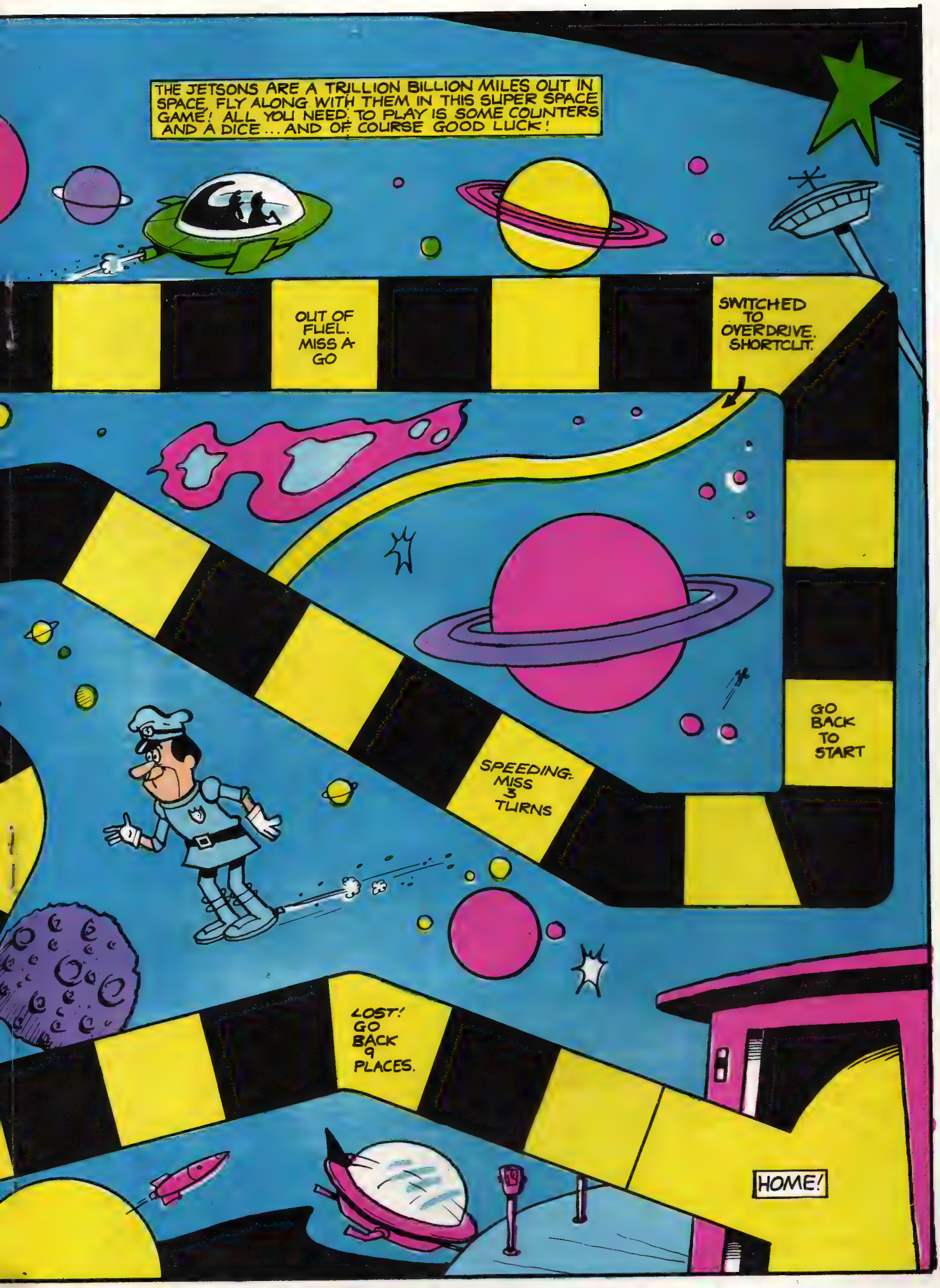
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
YOGI, YOU DID IT AGAIN!
DON'T I ALWAYS?


AND SO...
...AND HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD IDEA I GOT FROM MY DREAM...A NEW WAY TO GET PICNIC BASKETS!

WHAM

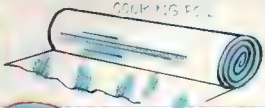
...BUT I STILL NEED MORE WORK ON MY GRACEFUL GETAWAYS!
The End

The Jetsons
SPACE GAME!
START
FORGOTTEN SOME-THING-BACK TO Nº 2
STALLED ENGINE MISS 2 TURNS.
DETOUR
GO FORWARD 4 PLACES
FUEL STOP ON NEARBY PLANET. WAIT HERE UNTIL A 3 OR 6 IS THROWN.

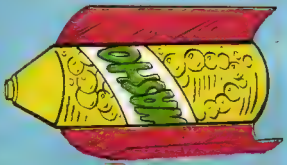

THE JETSONS ARE A TRILLION BILLION MILES OUT IN SPACE, FLY ALONG WITH THEM IN THIS SUPER SPACE GAME! ALL YOU NEED TO PLAY IS SOME COUNTERS AND A DICE ... AND OF COURSE GOOD LUCK!
OUT OF FUEL. MISS A GO
SWITCHED TO OVERDRIVE. SHORTCUT.
GO BACK TO START
SPEEDING. MISS 3 TURNS
LOST! GO BACK 9 PLACES.
HOME!

THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO...

WE CAN MAKE IT FROM AN EMPTY WASHING-UP LIQUID BOTTLE, A PLASTIC CARTON, COOKING FOIL (FROM MUM), CARDBOARD AND GLUE.

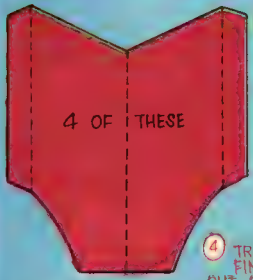


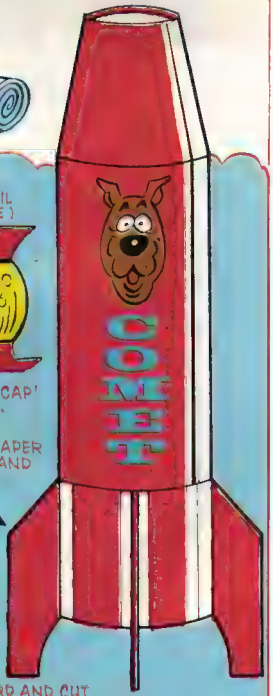
1. GLUE FOIL TO 'NOSE CAP' CARTON AND WHITE PAPER TO BODY OF SPACE SHIP. (CAN USE FOIL FOR THE LOT IF MUM HAS ENOUGH TO SPARE)



2. GLUE 'NOSE CAP' IN PLACE.

3. STICK RED PAPER TO MAKE BAND AT BASE.





4. TRACE SHAPE OF FINS ON TO THIN CARD AND CUT OUT. (FOUR OF THESE) FOLD AS SHOWN AND GLUE IN POSITION. PAINT ANY TITLE YOU LIKE ON SIDE.

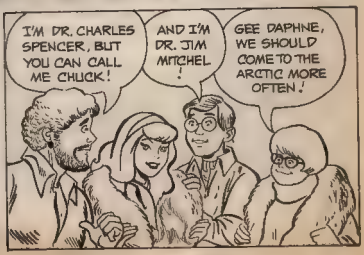
SCOOBY-DOO

AT WEATHER STATION SYLVIA, LOCATED DEEP IN THE ARCTIC WASTELAND...
GOOD OF YOU TO COME UNDER THESE UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES!
AFTER RECEIVING YOUR URGENT REQUEST, DR. MCCALLUM, HOW COULD WE REFUSE?
OF COURSE THE MONEY HE SENT WITH IT MADE THE DECISION EASIER, TOO!
UH HUH!

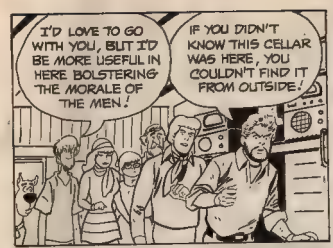
OUR TEAM OF SPECIAL INVESTIGATORS IS HERE, MEN!
... AND TWO OF THEM ARE DEFINITELY LADIES!

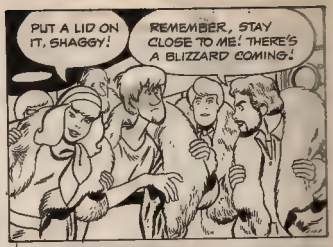
I HAVEN'T SEEN A LADY IN TEN MONTHS! SEE YOU LATER, GUYS!
NOTHIN' DOING! I'M GOING WITH YOU!

WE'RE BEING NEGLECTED! WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, SHAGGY?
SEEMS THAT WAY!

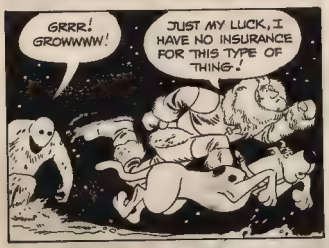

I'M DR. CHARLES SPENCER, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME CHUCK!
AND I'M DR. JIM MITCHEL!
GEE DAPHNE, WE SHOULD COME TO THE ARCTIC MORE OFTEN!

LATER...
THIS MONSTER HAS BEEN WRECKING ALL YOUR WEATHER EQUIPMENT FOR TWO MONTHS?
YES! STEVE AND DAVE ARE GOING OUT ON ROUTINE PATROL RIGHT NOW AND THEY'LL PROBABLY FIND SEVERAL OF THE DELICATE DEVICES RUINED!
JIM AND I HAVE SEEN IT A COUPLE OF TIMES!
IT SEEMS TO BE COMING CLOSER TO THE STATION EVERY TIME!
"CHUCK AND I WERE MONITORING SOME EQUIPMENT THE OTHER DAY WHEN WE SAW IT! WE WERE LUCKY TO ESCAPE..."
THE MONSTER IS NOT MUCH BIGGER THAN A MAN, BUT IT'S BULKY AND FURRY AND IT MOVES LIKE THI...
GRRRR!
QUICK HELP ME! IT'S THE MONSTER!
HELP! THE MONSTER IS ATTACKING THE STATION!
HANG ON, STEVE!
WE SHOULD BE SAFE NOW! THIS STATION WAS BUILT TO WITHSTAND AN ARCTIC BLIZZARD!
IS THERE ANOTHER WAY OUT?
THERE'S A CELLAR DOOR! I'LL GO WITH YOU!
COME ON GUYS!
CLUK CLUK CLUK CLUK CLUK
QUIT STALLING, YOU CHICKENS!

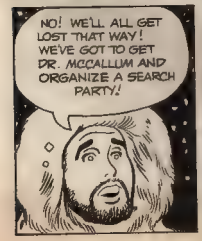

I'D LOVE TO GO WITH YOU, BUT I'D BE MORE USEFUL IN HERE BOLSTERING THE MORALE OF THE MEN!
IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW THIS CELLAR WAS HERE, YOU COULDN'T FIND IT FROM OUTSIDE!

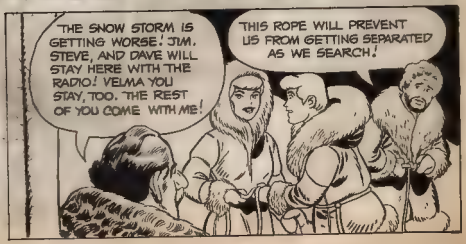

PUT A LID ON IT, SHAGGY!
REMEMBER, STAY CLOSE TO ME! THERE'S A BLIZZARD COMING!

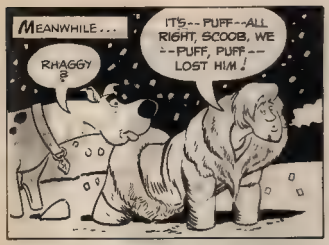
THE MONSTER!
SCOOBY! SHAGGY! WAIT!
RONSTER! HELP!


GRRR! GROWWWW!
JUST MY LUCK, I HAVE NO INSURANCE FOR THIS TYPE OF THING!

THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!
SHAGGY! SCOOBY WHERE ARE YOU?
WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM! COME ON!


NO! WE'LL ALL GET LOST THAT WAY! WE'VE GOT TO GET DR. MCCALLUM AND ORGANIZE A SEARCH PARTY!

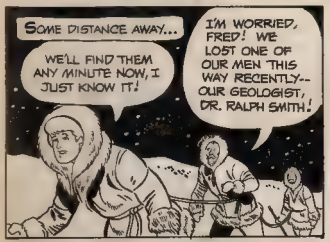

THE SNOW STORM IS GETTING WORSE! JIM, STEVE, AND DAVE WILL STAY HERE WITH THE RADIO! VELMA YOU STAY, TOO. THE REST OF YOU COME WITH ME!
THIS ROPE WILL PREVENT US FROM GETTING SEPARATED AS WE SEARCH!

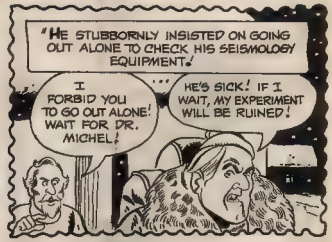

MEANWHILE...
RHAGGY?
IT'S--PUFF--ALL RIGHT, SCOOB, WE'--PUFF, PUFF--LOST HIM!

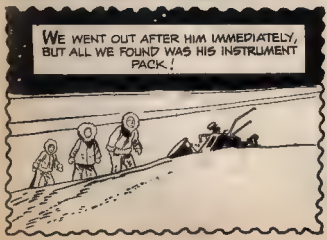
AND I THINK WE'VE LOST OURSELVES TOO! I CAN'T SEE THE STATION!
RO NO!

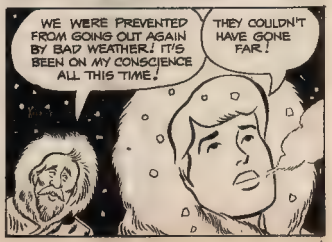
IF WE HURRY, WE CAN FOLLOW OUR FOOTPRINTS! I HOPE WE GET BACK SOON THOUGH, 'CAUSE I'M GETTING TIRED!
AAAH! SCOOBY, TOO!

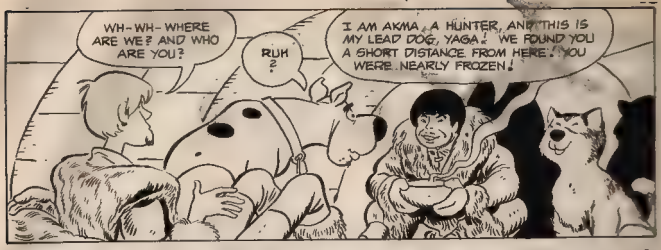
BUT SHORTLY...
WE'VE RUN OUT OF TRACKS AND LUCK, OLD PAL! I'M SO TIRED, THAT I THINK I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND REST!
RUMPHIE RUMPHLE!

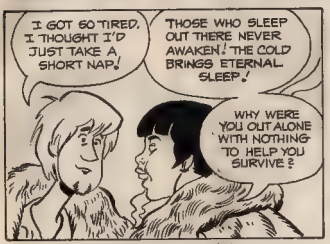

SOME DISTANCE AWAY...
WE'LL FIND THEM ANY MINUTE NOW, I JUST KNOW IT!
I'M WORRIED, FRED! WE LOST ONE OF OUR MEN THIS WAY RECENTLY--OUR GEOLOGIST, DR. RALPH SMITH!

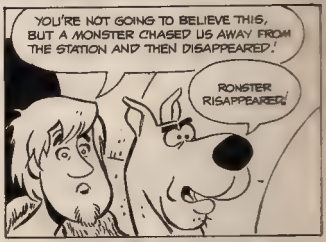

"HE STUBBORNLY INSISTED ON GOING OUT ALONE TO CHECK HIS SEISMOLOGY EQUIPMENT."
I FORBID YOU TO GO OUT ALONE! WAIT FOR DR. MICHEL!
...HE'S SICK! IF I WAIT, MY EXPERIMENT WILL BE RUINED!


WE WENT OUT AFTER HIM IMMEDIATELY, BUT ALL WE FOUND WAS HIS INSTRUMENT PACK!

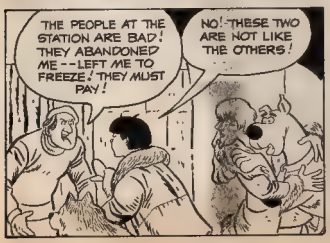

WE WERE PREVENTED FROM GOING OUT AGAIN BY BAD WEATHER! IT'S BEEN ON MY CONSCIENCE ALL THIS TIME!
THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

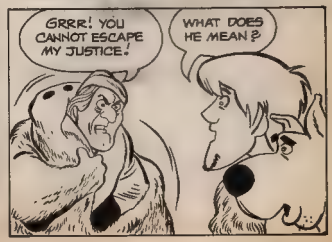

WH-WH- WHERE ARE WE? AND WHO ARE YOU?
RUH ?
I AM AKMA, A HUNTER, AND THIS IS MY LEAD DOG, YAGA! WE FOUND YOU A SHORT DISTANCE FROM HERE! YOU WERE NEARLY FROZEN!


I GOT SO TIRED. I THOUGHT I'D JUST TAKE A SHORT NAP!
THOSE WHO SLEEP OUT THERE NEVER AWAKEN! THE COLD BRINGS ETERNAL SLEEP!
WHY WERE YOU OUT ALONE WITH NOTHING TO HELP YOU SURVIVE?


YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS, BUT A MONSTER CHASED US AWAY FROM THE STATION AND THEN DISAPPEARED!
RONSTER RISAPPEARED!

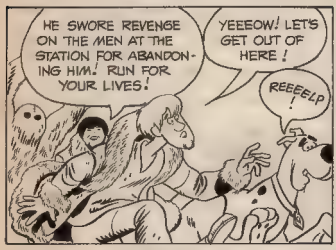
YABEA! YOU ARE FROM THE STATION!
DO NOT BE FRIGHTENED! I FOUND THESE TWO AS I FOUND YOU! THEY WILL NOT HARM YOU!
WHA...?


THE PEOPLE AT THE STATION ARE BAD! THEY ABANDONED ME--LEFT ME TO FREEZE! THEY MUST PAY!
NO! THESE TWO ARE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS!


GRRR! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE MY JUSTICE!
WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

YAGA AND I FOUND HIM WANDERING IN A BLIZZARD, DAZED AND NEARLY FROZEN! WE BROUGHT HIM HERE AND SAVED HIS LIFE...

"I SOON REALIZED, HOWEVER, THAT HIS PLIGHT HAD DRIVEN HIM INSANE!"
GROWL! GNARL!


HE SWORE REVENGE ON THE MEN AT THE STATION FOR ABANDONING HIM! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
YEEEOW! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
REEEELP!

I'D RECOGNIZE THOSE CRIES FOR HELP ANYWHERE!
LET'S FOLLOW THE SOUND!

FRED, DAPHNE! RALPH IS THE MONSTER! HELP US!
EVIL TRAITORS! COME BACK HERE!

GOT HIM!
HOLD HIM TIGHT!

LATER...
WE SHOULD BE BACK IN THE STATES IN A FEW HOURS. DR. SMITH WILL GET PROPER MEDICAL HELP THERE!
CHUCK AND JIM DON'T LOOK TOO HAPPY! DID YOU HAVE AN ARGUMENT OR SOMETHING?
GOODNESS NO! IT'S JUST GOOD TO ALWAYS LEAVE THEM WANTING MORE!
END

Is your handwriting good enough to WIN A WORZEL LUNCH BOX!

How good is your handwriting? Is it good enough to win you a super Worzel lunch box complete with its own flask! Well give it a try. Just write, in your very best handwriting the name of each object below. Couldn't be easier could it. Then send in your entry form, no later than 21st July, 1982, to:

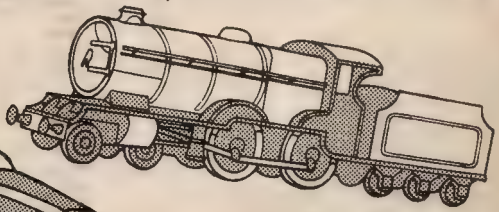
SCOOBY'S HANDWRITING COMPETITION,
Scooby-Doo and His T.V. Friends,
Marvel Comics Ltd., Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5 2JU.

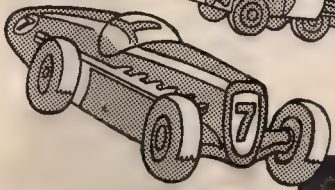
NAME.....

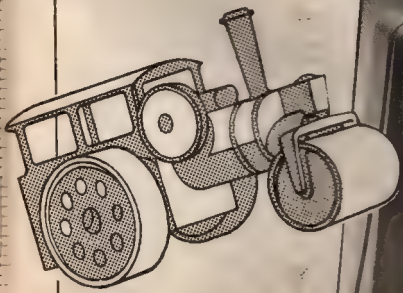
ADDRESS.....

....Age.....

Rules: *No employee of Marvel Comics Ltd or Hanna Barbera may enter the competition. Every entry must be on the original coupon, not a copy thereof. Entries must be postmarked no later than July 21st 1982. The editor's decision is final, and no correspondence will be entered into. Any entries not conforming to these rules will be disqualified.*







Yogi Fights the Flab!

"Oh boy!" said Yogi Bear, licking his lips. "This is the best hamper we've had this year! Pass me another of those blueberry pies, Boo Boo!"

Yogi and Boo Boo were sitting under a tree in Jellystone Park, sharing a huge picnic basket, which was full of delicious food.

Just as they were lying back to rest after their big meal, a family walked past them.

BLUEBERRY BLISS!

"Oh look!" said the mother to her little boy. "There are some bears! Aren't they splendid?" Yogi and Boo Boo smirked.

"No!" said the little boy. "They're much too fat!"

They walked on, leaving Yogi and Boo Boo gaping with surprise.

"Did you hear that?" gasped Yogi. "He said we were too fat!"

"We have been eating a lot lately," said Boo Boo. "Let's go back to our cave and take a good look at ourselves in the mirror."

The two bears returned to their cave, and had a look at themselves.

"He's right!" said Yogi "I have got fat! I only got this jacket a few weeks ago, and I'm already bursting the buttons!"

"We'll have to go on a diet," said Boo Boo.

"What?" screamed Yogi "Are you crazy? Go without our food? No, there must be another way to get back to our proper sizes. Let's sit and think about it." They sat down on the floor to think.

Suddenly, Yogi cried: "I've got it!"

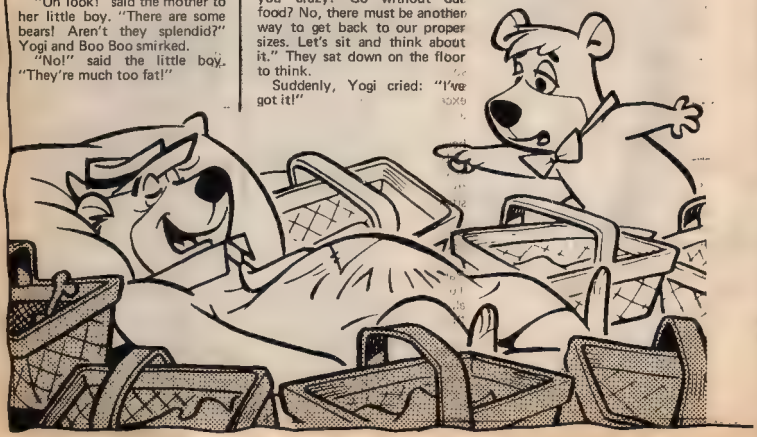
"What?" asked Boo Boo.

"Well," said Yogi. "The Ranger is going away to a place called *The Sunnyhills Health Farm* for his holiday! Why don't we go there? They'd put us right in no time!"

"Great!" said Boo Boo. "That sounds like fun! We'll pack our bags and go tonight!"

A HEALTH FARM!

The next morning, the Ranger from Jellystone Park was taking a walk in the big garden at Sunnyhills.



"I'm on holiday," he was saying to another guest "I'm a Ranger at the Park, and I mainly came here to get a rest from a couple of pesky bears. A week without them will be like heaven!"

"Hey, Boo Boo!" said a voice from behind a hedge, "I'm hungry already, and we've only just got here!"

The Ranger turned pale. "Oh, no!" he groaned "I don't believe it!"

"Hi there, Mr Ranger!" called Boo Boo.

"What are you two doing here?" growled the Ranger.

"We've come to lose a bit of weight!" explained Yogi.

"Listen," said the Ranger "I've come here for a rest, so you two stay out of my way!"

"Don't worry," said Yogi.

ROUGH TREATMENT!

"We won't disturb you. Have a good time!"

"Mr Yogi and Mr Boo Boo," said one of the staff, coming up to them. "It's time for your massage!"

"What's a massage?" asked Yogi.

The Ranger grinned. "You'll soon see!"

The bears went into a clean, white room, and lay down on two hard beds.

"We won't lose any weight this way!" grumbled Boo Boo. Just then, a man in a white coat began to smack his stomach. "Hey! Cut that out!" yelled Boo Boo, leaping off the table to punch him. "Yogi, this man just hit me!"

"That was a massage!" explained the man "and if you hit me again, I'll call the manager!"

BOILED ALIVE!

"The Ranger won't get much rest here!" said Yogi, as he was being massaged. After this, the bears were sent into something called a Steam room. "Look!" said Yogi "It's the Ranger! But what have they done to him?"

The Ranger was sitting in something that looked like a small tent and he was covered up, except for his head sticking out at the top.

"Oh no!" he groaned. "You bears keep away from me!"

But the bears took no notice they were far too interested in the machine the ranger was sitting in.

"Look, here's a switch!" said Boo Boo "I wonder what it does?" He pulled it.

"Aaaagh!" bellowed the Ranger. "That's the heat switch! Turn it off! I'm being boiled alive! You two will be sorry for this!"

"We didn't mean to!" said Yogi. "There's no need to be cross!" he turned off the machine.

"I'm warning you!" said the Ranger "Stay out of my way!"

The bears had a turn in the machine next. After that, they were sent to another room called a sauna.

"I wonder what this will be like?" said Boo Boo, as he opened the door.

"Help!" yelled Yogi suddenly "the place is on fire! It's full of smoke! The Ranger's in there – we must save him!" The two bears ran along the corridor until they found a fire hose. They ran back with it, and shoved it through the door of the sauna. A huge jet of freezing cold water hit the Ranger in the face.

"You stupid bears!" he roared "That was *steam*, not smoke! Now look what you've done!" He was dripping wet, and there was water everywhere.

"Are you responsible for these

SAUNA SURPRISE!

bears?" asked the Manager of Sunnyhills.

"No, I am not!" said the Ranger. "And I don't want to see them again until I'm back at Jellystone! I'm supposed to be having a rest!"

"You had better skip the sauna," said the Manager "and have lunch. You can't get into any trouble in the dining room!"

"Lunch!" said Yogi "that's more like it! Yum Yum!" He and Boo Boo went into the dining room and sat down.

"Apple pie please, with lots of

"[illegible]" said Boo Boo to the waitress.

"Oh no," she replied. "We don't have that kind of food here. I've got your lunch all ready."

She put down two plates. There was one carrot on each of them.

"Is this all?" gasped Yogi in amazement.

"Oh no," said the waitress, "you get a leaf of lettuce when you've finished that!"

"I don't believe this!" groaned Yogi. "I must have some real food! There must be some nearby! I'm sure I can smell it!"

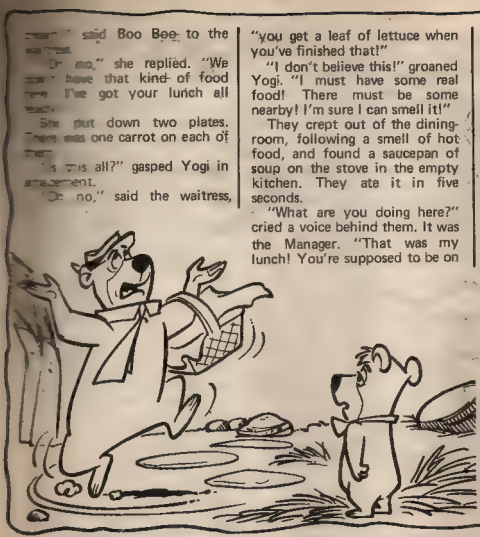
They crept out of the dining-room, following a smell of hot food, and found a saucepan of soup on the stove in the empty kitchen. They ate it in five seconds.

"What are you doing here?" cried a voice behind them. It was the Manager. "That was my lunch! You're supposed to be on a diet!"

"That's the one!" cried the man from the massage room. "That's the bear that hit me!"

"I think," said the manager of Sunnyhills "That you had better leave. You keep causing trouble."

"Alright!" said Yogi. "Let's forget about going on a diet, Boo Boo! Jellystone, here we come!"



ANOTHER SLICE OF PIE!

Two hours later, Yogi and Boo Boo were sitting under the trees with a picnic basket.

"I suppose we'll have to get used to being fat!" sighed Boo Boo.

Just then, some sightseers strolled by.

"Look, there are some bears!" said one of them.

"My, aren't they beautiful!" said another. "I must take a picture!"

"Well Boo Boo," said Yogi, as they posed for a photograph "It just goes to show that it doesn't matter what we look like. Pass me another slice of pie!" ■

ADVERTISEMENT 4

A DON BLUTH PRODUCTION

The Secret of NIMH

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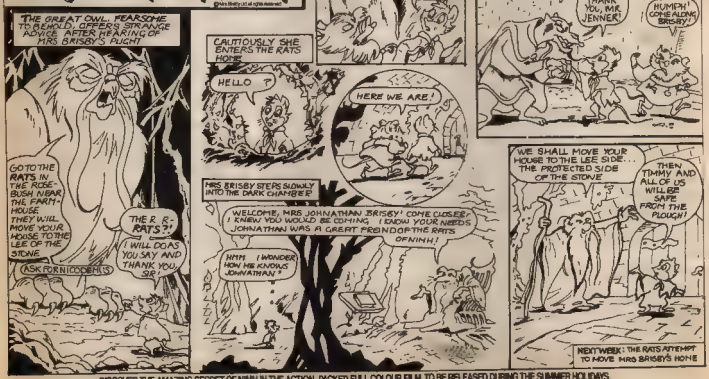
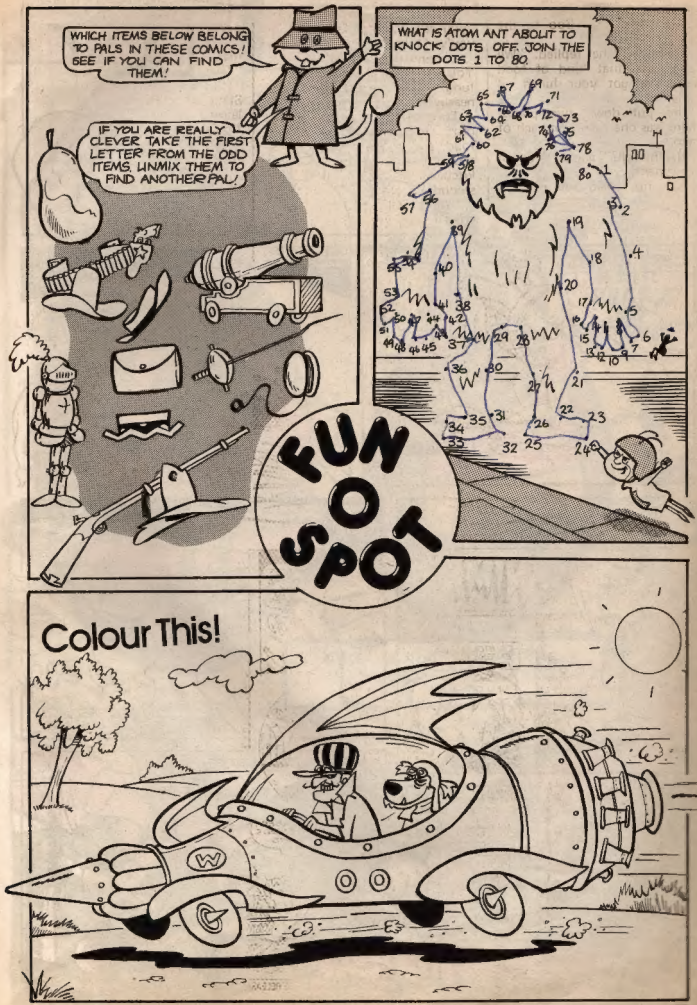


DISCOVER THE AMAZING SECRET OF NIMH IN THE ACTION-PACKED FULL COLOUR FILM, TO BE RELEASED DURING THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

From origins Comic Album courtesy Western Publishing


WHICH ITEMS BELOW BELONG TO PALS IN THESE COMICS! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND THEM!
IF YOU ARE REALLY CLEVER TAKE THE FIRST LETTER FROM THE ODD ITEMS, UNMIX THEM TO FIND ANOTHER PAL!
WHAT IS ATOM ANT ABOUT TO KNOCK DOTS OFF. JOIN THE DOTS 1 TO 80.
FUN SPOT
Colour This!

SCRAPPY'S TALE!
STORY- JENNY O'CONNOR
ART- DAN PHIPPS
WHEN YOU'VE HAD A HARD DAY SAVING THE WORLD, AN EARLY NIGHT WITH A GOOD BOOK IS JUST THE THING.
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF SPATS THE DRAGON
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE BOOK IS AS EXCITING AS "THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF SPATS THE DRAGON."
MOTHER
SPATS
BUT AS ALL YOU CHILDREN KNOW, MAGIC IS VERY STRONG AT NIGHT...
WHAT TH...!
...AND IT CAN MAKE VERY STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN...
HELLO! I'M SPATS. IT'S SUCH A BORING LIFE BEING A DRAWING IN A BOOK. I THOUGHT I'D COME AND SEE REAL LIFE.
WOW! REAL LIFE IS GREAT! YOU JUST DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE. LET'S GO FOR A RIDE!
WELL...L
I'VE GOT WINGS Y'KNOW.
LIGHTING UP THE SKY WITH HIS FLAMES...
FOOSH!
...SPATS SOARS THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY UNTIL DAWN...
THE NEXT MORNING...
WHAT A DREAM. IT SEEMED SO REAL. MAYBE I SHOULDN'T READ EXCITING STORIES AT NIGHT.
YAWN!
BUT WAS IT A DREAM SCRAPPY-DOO?
WHY ARE THE CURTAINS SINGED?
WINK!
THE END.

THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO
STICK HAIR BEAR AND BUBI ON TO CARDBOARD AND CUT OUT HOLES FOR YOUR FINGERS!
NOW YOU'RE READY FOR HAIR BEAR'S CUP FINAL!
FOLD CARDBOARD STRIPS TO MAKE THE GOAL POSTS!
USE A MARBLE FOR THE BALL!

IN THE WEST END FROM JULY 22ND AND ACROSS THE COUNTRY FROM JULY 18TH.